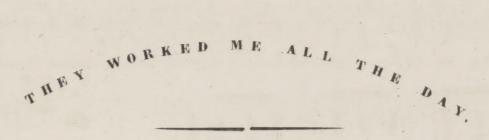
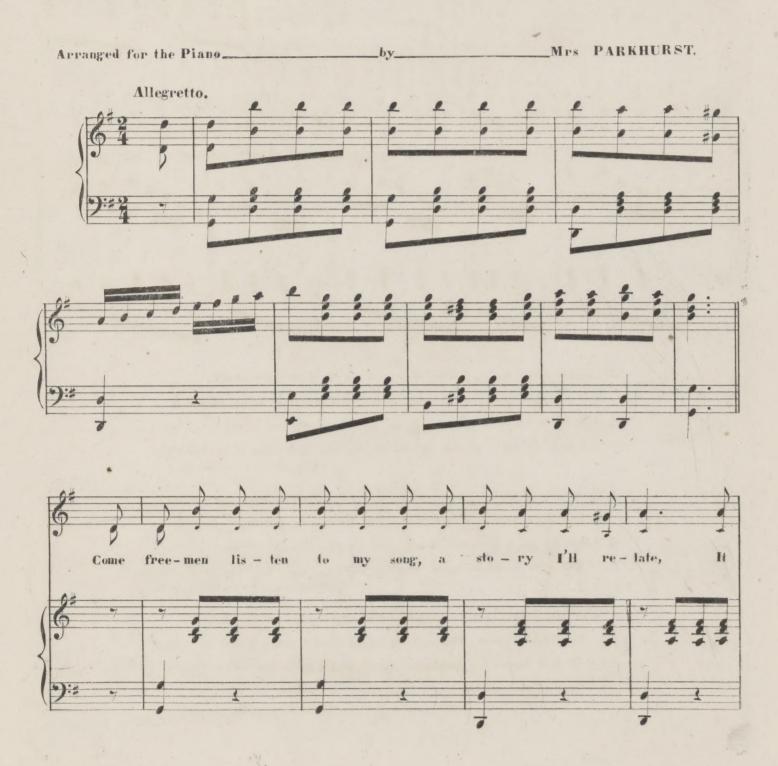


1863 Parkhurst

TO THE TAKE OF THE PARTY. The state of the s the state of the s



Music by L.V.C.





O massa give me holler-day and say he'd give me more,

I thank'd him very kindly, and shov'd my boat from shore;

I drifted down the river, my heart was light and free,

I had my eye on the bright North Star, and thought of Liberty.

CHO'S: They worked me (&c.)

I jump'd out of my good old boat, and push'd it from the shore, And travell'd faster on that night than ever I'd done before;

I came up to a farmer's house just at the break of day,

And saw a white man standing there__ says he, "You're a runaway!"

CHO'S: Yes, but they workd me (&c.)

I told him I had left the whips, and the baying of the hound,

To find a place where manisman, if such there could be found:

That I had heard in Yankee land that all mankind were free,

That I was going northward now in search of liberty!

CHO'S: They worked me (&c.)

